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Death



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Chapter 1 by Captain

The wisps of smoke curled around me, I preferred the color black because that's what I am, darkness. I am your unknown nightmare, I have watched the ages slip by, monarchies fall, countries fall apart. I know every person you could imagine. The problem is people have stopped dying.

I shouldered my invisible sword and looked at the humans around me, they were about to die.

I am Death.

Chapter 2 by Will Coloff



They can't see me, they would know I'm there and run, it's easier that way. I decided to create a new plague. I stab a human and let the fun start. He coughs, already spreading. I love it.

Chapter 3 by Captain



I need Death I am Death, without Death I'm not Death. I stabbed another human, pulled the knife out and the wound had already closed leaving the human wheezing.

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I am Death.

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Chapter 4 by Kathy



I'm cloaked by darkness, and you will be too when i take your life. You petty humans, delicate and fragile. You are but a hollow glass ball in the wake of a giant's foot. I suck the life out of the glass shell and throw it away. The glass shatters, beautifully like the death of humans. My sabre is heavy with woes, lost dreams and lies, I slice through your brittle bones and listen to your silent wails and screams as you try to fight me, and you lose. You can't win, because

I am Death.

Chapter 5 by -



I haunt your dreams and bring you fear. I give coffins for gifts and take breath for payment.

I watch you grow, and pluck you when I see you ripe. I keep you on a leash and walk you around. You don't do anything that I don't see. You can't do anything I won't know about.

How? Well, because in the beginning was Death, and Death is immortal. And I know this very well, because --

I am Death.

Chapter 6 by -



Yes you remember me... Perhaps all too well.

I took your grandmother for a reckless ride 10 years ago. I played with your mother's heart 5 years ago. Last year was that father of yours, we had quite an amusing time at the bar.

And now, who shall be next? Your sister? Your brother? Or *you*? A rather hard decision actually.

And how shall it be? Oh! Of course I wouldn't tell you...

It shall be a surprise. Because these things always come as one...

I am Death

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